

Woman's World

Mme. Calve Makes Dolls
For the Lafayette Fund.



Photo by American Press Association.

MME. EMMA CALVE.

Thousands of toys, all the work of maimed French soldiers under the direction of Parisian artists, are now on exhibition and sale at the old Knickerbocker club, Thirty-second street and Fifth avenue, New York, under the auspices of the Lafayette fund, composed of more than a hundred well known New York men and women. Mrs. William Astor Chanler is the moving spirit in the movement.

From shelf, from stand and from packing case dolls look down in all the array of their "Sunday best," and beaus from Paris flirt outrageously with gayly dressed women from the provinces. From under the shelter of glass, dolls, artistic creations, every one copied from celebrated paintings in the Louvre, watch with rather supercilious air those



MADE BY FRENCH SOLDIERS.

who cannot trace their ancestors back as far as the old masters. The dolls range in price from 50 cents to \$500.

The most striking and certainly the most costly piece of the entire collection is the "Algerian Wedding," a group which includes two dozen dolls and which is so correct in every part and detail that it would make a valued addition to a museum. The piece occupies one side of the room and is about six feet long. There is the Algerian house, open on one side, and through the arches the spectators can see the bridal scene. There are the family gathering in the corner, the bride in all her glad array, the dancing girls, the blacks, the musicians and the guests, all gathered awaiting the coming of the bridegroom, who is lounging in another room watching a chess game and drinking coffee with his friends. Architecturally the house is said to be perfect, and the figures are exquisite.

Mme. Charles Le Verrier, who brought the collection to this country, explained that in order to obtain this accuracy the heads of the dolls were made by French artists and were faithful reproductions of the Algerian cast of countenance. After the figures were completed they were shipped to Algeria and there dressed and grouped.

Mme. Calve has dressed three huge, delightful dolls in the costumes of her three famous parts—two from Manon and one from Carmen.

Mme. Calve's dolls are being sold at \$1 a share, but each purchaser of a share is presented with an autographed photograph of the singer.

Part of the funds realized from sales in "Soldiers' Toyland" will go to buy kits, which cost \$2 apiece. Each kit contains a suit of fleece lined undershirt and pants for winter trenches, a gray wool muffler, an abdominal belt, blue worsted gloves and helmet, a pair of socks, a pad of writing paper and a pencil, a bit of soap and six safety pins, and, most heartrending of all, a box of mercurial salve to relieve the insufferable pest of vermin the men endure in the trenches.

That Week End Trip

Really it is a troublesome thing to pack up one's clothes for a short visit, perhaps more troublesome than to pack them for a long trip. A year or two ago, when skirts were scant and bodices filmy, one could get a week end wardrobe into a suit case without trouble. But now, when skirts are full and collars are high, sleeves are long and the fashionable fabrics are rather clumsy, the getting of enough clothes into the kind of luggage one is supposed to carry on a week end visit is something of a problem.

Week end trunks, which are large enough to hold a good many clothes and yet small enough for a porter to carry, small enough, too, to be stowed in an automobile, are useful for the short visit. But, lacking one of these, a big suit case and a small leather bag will do.

The woman who travels with little luggage must beware too many convenient cases. Attractive they may be, but they take up room that is often needed for clothes. Tissue paper answers the purpose of protecting one's frocks and takes less room than many of the rather cumbersome cases.

Take a thin negligee, a pair of the lightest sort of bedroom slippers—heel-less cretonne or silk mules are a good choice—and lingerie that takes up little room. Really in this way a good deal of space may be saved. It is too bad, so far as the week end visitor is concerned, that petticoats have returned to style, for space must be left for a petticoat to wear with one's evening frock. However, this need not be bulky. The taffeta petticoat may be worn under the street frock or suit.

Lingerie, stockings, necessary toilet articles and nightwear need not take up much room. The only shoes needed are a pair of evening slippers in addition to the street boots worn, unless sport shoes of some sort are needed.

It is quite possible to wear a serge frock under a big coat—a serge frock that will serve for morning and luncheon, for walking and motoring. Or a three piece suit may take the place of the frock and coat. One's hostess can always provide an extra coat for motoring, if necessary.

If carefully packed, lingerie, night things and toilet articles can all be stowed in the small bag. This leaves the suit case for shoes and frocks.

Use plenty of tissue paper in packing the evening frock. Stuff out the sleeves and bodice with it and place a roll of paper under the folds necessary to get the garment into the suit case. And don't pack the frock down with many things on top of it, especially if it is taffeta. A satin evening frock is a far wiser choice for the week end traveler.

A sweater, blouse and sport skirt can be placed first in the suit case, with the evening frock on top. Even in these days of full skirts a frock of satin and georgette crepe can be packed in small compass. And neither the crepe nor the satin wrinkles readily.

Most week end visits are made at short distances, and if one's bags are packed at the last moment before starting forth and unpacked at the first moment after arriving at one's destination the clothes need not be long confined. They should be immediately shaken out and placed on hangers.

1916 GREETES YOU.

A Way to Make Calendars That Is Not Too Banal.

These calendars may be attached to any picture ranging from a ten cent print to a miniature, from the baby's



HAPPY NEW YEAR!

latest to your beau's best. In oval or square frames of gilt, natural hard woods or cretonne to match your room, they make an attractive New Year's greeting.

Baked Ham or Sausage.

Who has ever fried ham or sausage without becoming annoyed at the spattering of grease and smoke which filled the room? All this can be avoided by preparing the ham or sausage for frying and placing in a moderately hot oven. Bake for half an hour or until as delicately browned as desired. It will be deliciously tender, and no one can tell what meat is to be served until it is placed upon the table.

A HOLIDAY FROCK.

The Debutante Gowned
For Her Holiday Ball.



DIAGONAL GR. CE.

Over silk net are draped two pale blue taffeta ruffles irregularly cut and embroidered with sequin disks. The bodice has been draped to keep the diagonal lines, and from the belt wreath French roses, which extend over the right shoulder.

THE BOYS' CHRISTMAS.

How These Difficult Members of the Family May Be Pleased.

Christmas books are a safe and valuable standby. A subscription to any of the several good young people's periodicals is in the same category. A scrap album, with an accompanying pair of clipping shears, suggests itself with these, as does a portfolio, diary or pocket memorandum.

A fountain pen or a screw pencil, with always and forever a good knife, is more of the stationer's stock that is sure to please. A clock for the boy's room or a calendar may also be considered.

A boy who has got to turnover collars and vests will rejoice in a card plate and cards, with, of course, a neat little case. The same young gentleman will also be glad of a natty umbrella, with his name somewhere on the handle. His less aspiring brother, one or two years younger, will be quite as well pleased with one of the school sort. His name may be stamped on a bit of white linen and fastened to one of the ribs on the inside, close to the stick. This is not for ornament, but solely for purposes of identification.

If a boy is a camper anything to add to this outfit will meet with his approval. A rubber coat, extra high boots or a blanket of the same material, a field or opera glass, folding drinking cup, tourist's notebook—these and more readily suggest themselves. Money in a purse or a purse without the money pleases a boy. So do a cup and saucer for his special use, a fruit knife or napkin ring; games, either new ones or a good set of the old dominos, checkers, chess or a pack of cards in a case. Boys like any sort of musical instrument, from a harmonicon up. A boy to whom Christmas last year brought one of the cheap but not unmusical music boxes amused himself for hours at a time with its easily learned tunes. An accordion is acceptable to the boy, not to his neighborhood.

To a young book lover a set of shelves for his treasures is a genuine pleasure. They may be had from \$3.50 upward, even the cheapest being well finished with brass rod for a curtain, to which the boy will not object. A desk is another piece of furniture which a boy of any size, from the four-year-old with his miniature one not a foot and a half high to his big brother who wants a "roll top" that looks, will welcome. A chair for his individual use at table is sometimes a doubly happy thought, gratifying its recipient and usefully supplementing the dining room furniture.

The New Waists.

To be worn with the suit to give the effect of a complete costume is the waist that matches in color at least, if not the material. Flesh color and white are always dressy and, with a touch of the color of the suit added to them, give a charming effect and the necessary connecting link.

Chiffon, georgette crepe, net or tulle in a shade to match the suit is made up over white lace. Often the lace sleeves are left uncovered with the darker hued material. Marquise is a material that will be frequently used for this purpose.

The less dressy waist of crepe de chine is made on military lines, with high collar, epaulets, long sleeves and many buttons. Military colors are added as a decoration.

Collars are either high or low and flat, seldom a combination of the two, or of the convertible type of which there were so many last season. Sleeves are, as stated before, long, and in many cases they are tight fitting, while others are loose from shoulder to wrist, with tight wristbands.

THE ULTRA MOTORCOAT.

Made of Glazed Leather,
as Practical as Smart.



THE NEWEST NOVELTY.

Plum colored glazed leather slit and inserted with white kid and banded with black fur gives this jaunty effect. The coat is popular for motoring, being quite as impervious to cold and lighter than a fur garment. Trig skating suits are being made of this new leather.

CHRISTMAS SALADS.

Delicious Combinations That the Home-comers Will Like.

Place two pieces of canned asparagus on a white lettuce leaf. Across the asparagus put two strips of sweet red pepper. Dress with French dressing, well seasoned with paprika.

Remove the top from a sweet red pepper and fill it with Camembert and cream cheese mashed together. Cut it in quarter inch slices. On each plate place a couple of lettuce leaves and on them put a thick slice of sweet, juicy orange. On this place a slice of the cheese stuffed pepper. Pour French dressing over it and serve.

Put a slice of pared tart apple on a lettuce leaf and on it place a thick slice of tomato, then another slice of apple and another of tomato. Top with a spoonful of mayonnaise.

Remove the pits from dates and stuff with cream cheese. On each plate put a slice of pineapple on a lettuce leaf. Add three stuffed dates, pour French dressing over and serve.

Add chopped pecans to cottage cheese and form into small balls. Serve three or four with each service of crisp lettuce, dressed either with French or mayonnaise dressing.

On a piece of endive place alternately segments of orange from which the inner skin is removed, and similarly shaped pieces of tart apple. Dress with French dressing.

Avocados or alligator pears make a delicious salad cut in cubes and served with a well seasoned French dressing on crisp white lettuce leaves.

Three or four pieces of canned asparagus, drained and chilled, served on a lettuce leaf with French dressing, to which a chopped sweet green pepper has been added, make another good salad that is not much trouble.

Roast Duck.

For the roast duck or duckling, as the case may be, there is nothing nicer than a good savory bread stuffing, though many people like an oyster or some other fancy dressing. For the savory bread stuffing take the day before it is needed a loaf of baker's bread and with a sharp knife cut off very thinly the crust of the entire loaf. Then break the bread into pieces and put it into a square of cheesecloth, tie it up and hang it in the air.

When ready to make the stuffing, crumb the bread fine and add to it the juice of a large onion, pepper, salt, a quarter pound of butter cut into small pieces, a teaspoonful of powdered sage, a dash of mace, a little sweet basil, a little sweet marjoram, a gill of cream and one beaten egg. Mix the dressing thoroughly; if it seems a little dry add nothing more, as the butter and meat juices will moisten it sufficiently.

A Sunny Morning Face.

A principle of psychology which every mother should know is that the last thought before going to sleep makes the deepest impression. The last thought is sure to be the first waking thought. A child should never be punished just before going to bed if you wish to create in him a joyous disposition. A happy bedtime will mean a sunny morning face.

No one can be at his best morally and spiritually unless he is at his best physically. No child can be improved morally by being injured physically. To send a child away from the table hungry or to send him supperless to bed is a relic of barbarism. A happy bedtime and a happy mealtime are the right of every child.

Notes for The Beauty Seeker

Beauty is rather an indefinite thing at best. What spells beauty to some eyes means nothing at all to others. Every one seeks it, yet no one can exactly define it. It is, after all, more a matter of comparison perhaps than anything else, for the village belle who is ravishingly lovely in the midst of her plain companions may seem gawky and without charm when placed in the midst of city beauties.

The girl who lives close to nature inherits a large part of Mother Earth's rich dowry of beauty. Nature bestows on its children gratis all the complexion lotions and hair tonics which the beauty doctors prescribe for large fees. The trouble is that city dwellers are so far away from nature's heart that they have no idea of the gifts she is willing to bestow. They depend on creams, powder and rouges to do for them what nature would gladly do if they would allow her.

If city women would only forswear the artificialities and rely on nature to supply their needs they would find their complexions rejuvenated. Complexions grow old before their time with the constant application of powders and rouges. To free them from this bondage of cosmetics means to restore natural loveliness again.

Beautiful complexions are only possible where health abounds. A clear skin is, as a rule, the result of good circulation, and in order that the blood may flow freely plenty of outdoor exercise is necessary. Hours in the open air are a part of nature's beauty treatment, which is the reason why the country maid has the advantage of her city sister.

Two of the finest skin tonics in nature's storehouse are rainwater and milk. When the rainy days come, instead of sitting down and bewailing the awful weather, just thank your lucky stars for the splendid tonic you are obtaining free of charge and put out all the receptacles handy to catch as much of it as possible. Keep a big bottle just for this purpose and into it pour the rainwater as you catch it. Use it on your face whenever you wash, and you will notice how it softens and clears the skin. Rainwater is wonderful for the hair also, and one woman with the most exquisite head of hair imaginable declares that she owes it entirely to the fact that she only washes rainwater with which to wash her hair.

Milk is a splendid skin tonic and has the effect of imparting its own color to the skin on which it is used. The only drawback to the constant usage of milk is that it is apt to grow a soft down on some faces. Those who use cold cream with impunity will find that milk has much the same effect, only more so.

THE MODISH SKIRT.

All Correctly Put Up For Mornings in the House Is This Girl.

Blue and green plaid velvet features this skirt, which is belted with plain blue velvet, just as the pockets are out-



GOOD FORM.

lined with the same material. The hip fullness extends around the back, and with the skirt is worn a modish blouse of flesh colored crepe de chine. Striped velvet, uncut corduroys and contrasting plaids are favorites for this model.

Russian Pancakes.

Set a sponge with four cupsful of flour, half a compressed yeast cake and milk enough for a stiff dough. Let rise over night, and in the morning add three tablespoonfuls of butter, four eggs, two tablespoonfuls of sugar and the grated rind of a lemon. Mix thoroughly. Form into balls with orange marmalade, about a teaspoonful, in the middle. Let rise again and fry in fat.

For the Children

F. C. Bradman, Jr., Young-
est United States Marine.



Although his parents didn't raise him to be a soldier, Frederic C. Bradman, Jr., of Mare Island, Cal., aged seven years, has twice formally enlisted in the United States marine corps and is a corporal in his second "hitch," to use the sea soldier vernacular.

Corporal Bradman wears a service stripe and a good conduct medal as a reward for excellent service during his first enlistment and also sports a sharpshooter's badge that was won by proxy. The youngest marine has had two years' foreign service in Cuba, which will count as four years toward the thirty years necessary for retirement. And Corporal Bradman says he will re-enlist until he shall have served thirty years.

Major Frederic L. Bradman, U. S. M. C., father of the boy, is proud of the fact that the regularly enlisted marines have accepted his son as a comrade and obey his orders as corporal.

"French Roll."

A good many children can play in this game. One player is called the buyer. The rest form a line in front of him and take hold of each other. The first in the line is called the baker, the last the French roll. Those between are supposed to be the oven.

When they are in place the buyer says to the baker, "Give me my French roll." The baker replies, "It is at the back of the oven." The buyer goes to fetch it, when the French roll begins running from the back of the oven and comes up to the baker, calling all the while, "Who runs? Who runs?"

The buyer must run after him, but if the French roll gets first to the top of the line he becomes baker, and the last in the line is French roll. If, however, the buyer catches the French roll the French roll becomes buyer, and the buyer takes the place of the baker.

An Alphabet Game.

The best place to play this game is at the table. Somebody begins by saying, "I had for dinner an apple;" the next person says, "I had for dinner an apple and a beet;" the third declares he "had for dinner an apple, a beet and some celery." Each player contributes the name of something to eat beginning with the next letter of the alphabet in order, and he must repeat everything that has been mentioned up to that point in the game. By the time the company has reached "z" there are, of course, twenty-six names to remember, and it is quite likely that most of the players will have missed and have fallen out of the game.

A New Year's Jumble.

The words have been jumbled to form other words. For example, No. 1 is New Year's day.

1. The next holiday after Christmas—Yes wade yarn.
2. The time when Mr. New Year arrives—Dim thing.
3. An old man with a scythe—He trim fate.
4. What takes place when the new year comes—Ben gill grin.
5. The name of our century—Cute wiry tenth ten.

Answer.—1, New Year's day; 2, midnight; 3, Father Time; 4, bell ringing; 5, twentieth century.

New Year's Long Ago.

Way back in the days of the Romans the New Year celebration was a gala one. They decorated their houses and temples with wreaths of evergreen and presented each other with branches of trees as omens of good luck for the coming year. Also they feasted and made merry in the dance and in the masquerades, visited each other and exchanged gifts much as we now do on Christmas day.

New Year's Eve.

New Year eve's the time for fun, 'Fore the New Year has begun, 'Fore it's everybody's plan To make all the noise they can. An' you take most anything—Horn to blow or bell to ring, Whirl a rattle hard an' quick, Pound a diaphan with a stick. An' nonsense is allowed, An' you join in with the crowd, An' parade around the square, Makin' racket everywhere. An' as you go 'long the street You must cry to all you meet, "Happy New Year!" If you do They will say, "The same to you!"